

BUILDER'S GUIDE



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of our feed for trial. Note how fine and clean it is, not a particle of dirt or dust. And just watch the stock go into it at meal times. Animals that enjoy their food are the healthiest and most profitable to keep or raise. Try our feed for a while and watch your stock grow better every day.

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Your Doorway

—must stand more scrutiny than any other part of the house and it should be architecturally and structurally correct. Because Redwood is one of the most pliable and beautiful building materials it naturally follows that it is often used for doorways. A variety of beautiful effects are possible with Redwood and it lasts indefinitely.

Write or phone when you need building materials.

Consolidated Lumber Co.

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"What About Redwood?"

KITCHEN UTENSILS

Priced Low



Every woman should have a properly and fully equipped kitchen. It saves time, trouble and waste. Come in and get the things you need to complete your outfit—they won't cost you much in our store. If you haven't seen the new labor-savers for the kitchen, come in—you are missing something. And what you buy in our hardware store is always big value at the price.

Torrance PAXMAN'S Lomita

Armistice Day Thoughts

Who Really Won the War?

Big Business and Bonus

By W. HAROLD KINGSLEY

FIVE years ago Sunday the angry roar of the guns ceased suddenly along all the tight-locked lines of war. In Italy and in Flanders, in Belgium and along the Meuse a strange silence fell. To men who had grown accustomed to the thunder of the guns the silence was uncanny.

Behind the lines and across the ocean thousands of miles away in the United States throngs cheered and paraded in celebration of the war's end.

But up there in the tangled, war-torn heights along the Meuse, won by two months' bitter, grueling, killing war, there was no cheering. The sick, tired, ragged and glorious American army sat down upon the rain-soaked ground to rest.

Those men had come over fearlessly, jubilantly to add force of numbers and strength of youth to the falling chances of the allies.

And now that it was over they had no thought for anything but sleep.

THE battered remnants of a veteran regiment, depleted through a merciless crossing of the river on pontoons the night before, gathered along the river bank, under a grove of trees.

They were worn, as only men who have fought day and night through mud and tangled trees for two whole months can be.

To them the ending of the war meant a fire and a good sound snooze on the ground—and the early arrival of the chow-wagons with hot coffee and grub.

It was then as they clustered under the trees to go to sleep, flopped down in the mud, that a buck private of the Ninth Regular Infantry uttered those famous words:

"We've paid out debt to Lafayette. Now who the hell do we owe?"

In those words this buck couched the entire spirit of the American army in France.

War-time propaganda had the folks back here believing that our boys went over the top shouting such things as "Remember the Lusitania." That was the bunk.

There was a nonchalance about the A. E. F. that no person not a member of it can ever understand. It was an easy nonchalance that is epitomized in the words of that private soldier.

THE American army fought the war without hatred for the enemy. It fought the war with good humor, with a touch of comedy all the way through.

Platoons stormed heights with quips on their lips.

And it was only natural that they should finish the war in the same spirit.

"We've paid our debt to Lafayette. Now who the hell do we owe?"

Who won the war? There should be no difficulty in answering.

The rusty, dusty infantrymen, buck privates with rifles—the common fodder—the common men of all nationalities, who, after passing through the hell of such a campaign as that

of the Argonne, could culminate such an expression when it was all over—they won the war.

They have won all the wars in the history of the world. They will win all the wars of the future, until there are no more wars.

They are the men who can hurl defiance in a quip at machine guns spitting death and cannon thundering destruction.

They are the common clay—and yet the finest clay of all.

It was one of them in Belleau Woods, a grizzled Marine sergeant, who uttered a terrible masterpiece in the face of death.

His company was halted by the withering fire of machine guns in that bloody forest. Confronted by a terrific fusillade, the men fell flat on their stomachs. They had not yet reached their objective. There was a moment of hesitation as the line faltered and fell. The gray-headed old sergeant leaped up from a depression in the ground, bayonet fixed and pointed toward the enemy.

"Come on, you sons-of-devils, do you want to live forever?" he shouted, and led a victorious charge.

GENERAL PERSHING, standing at the great Frenchman's tomb, said "Lafayette, we are here."

But it remained for the common men of America to demonstrate why they came.

They did it willingly, grumbling at inconsequentialities as soldiers always must, but hurling gigantic jokes at death, fire and destruction, making light of tragedy.

They did it so well, so thoroughly, with such good humor and such inimitable bravery that they can never be repaid.

While they were over there, equally strong men in government employ received \$18 and \$15 a day in shipyards.

The buck privates who won the war got \$30 a month for their courage.

When they came back the American people, collectively and individually, from north to south and from coast to coast, were nodding their heads and promising each other, "There is nothing we won't do for the boys."

But the government has not granted the bonus yet.

Are we going to forget what the boys did?

WALL STREET doesn't want the bonus. But Wall street, in 1917, seeing the danger of allied defeat and the resulting worthlessness of their allied loans, wasn't averse to sending our men to Europe to win the war.

The bonus bill should pass. Big business will pay most of the cost.

And big business should. The loans of the international bankers were guaranteed by the blood and bones of the flower of the country.

Wall street financed the war—and got nice dividends for doing it.

But who made the real sacrifice? Answer that question and then ask yourself how you stand on the bonus bill.

Torrance Theatre

Show Starts Every Evening at 6:30. Second Performance at 8:30.
Adults 25c-Including Tax-Children under 15 years, 15c

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, NOV. 11-12

Buster Keaton

In a Six-Real Feature

"Three Ages"

Buster Keaton's Funniest Comedy NEWSVENTS

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, NOV. 13-14

Milton Sills and an All-Star Cast

in

"What a Wife Learned"

Not One but Half a Dozen Big Sequences in This Production
A Century Comedy—"SPRING FEVER"

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, NOV. 15-16

Gladys Walton

in

"Sawdust"

A Remarkable Picture of Circus Life
With All Its Thrills and Excitement

"FIGHTING BLOOD"—Round 7 NEWSVENTS

SATURDAY, NOV. 17

Wheeler Oakman and Colleen Moore

in

"Slippy McGee"

"The Steel Trail"—Chapter II

Accepts Fabrics

TORRANCE Newslets

Keystone dance, Saturday night.

A recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Top was E. H. Kortum of San Jose.

Mrs. Nellie D. Pennington and brothers, John and George Bowers, of Vista Highlands, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cable and daughter of Los Angeles were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Bowers of Rialto.

Vote For Water Bonds

IRONTON HOTEL

Newcomers, registered at the Ironton include M. Haddock, O. E. C. Kleiser, L. J. Birge, Williams, A. W. Myers, J. J. Mrs. Fairchild, J. Cunningham, Angeles; Miss Lulu A. Harperville, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Wright and son, Long Beach; Ivan, Stockton.

A Lady in Chicago Telegram Rat-Snap

Read Mrs. Phillips' wire: "Exterminator Co., Westfield, Rush \$3 worth of RAT-SNAP; received following letter: 'SNAP arrived. It rid our rats in no time. Just more from Pa., where I used RAT with great results.' Three \$50, \$1.25.

Sold and guaranteed by Drug Store and Torrance Co. Company.

Our Ladies' Department Offers for Friday and Saturday



Pretty New

CHIC HATS

Specially Priced

4.95

Regular Price \$10.00

NEW SHIPMENT JUST RECEIVED



WOOLLY SWEATERS FOR FALL SPORTS

New shipment brings a large assortment for choice. Specially Priced \$7.50

OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

Offers the Men and Young Men Just What They Need

Overcoats

Style-Plus Brand

Priced \$25, \$30, \$35

With or Without Belts

OTHER BRANDS

Priced as low as

\$18.00

Shoes Gents' Furnishings

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Cleaning and Pressing Work Clothing Dry Goods Torrance